### Social and Personal.

Once past the town with its scorn and scath,

Its turmell only a memory,

In fellowship with the bird and tree,

feel the lure of the August path,

Oh, fresh, free charm-and the August That wins and saves from the mon-

ster strife, I great the surge of a larger life Along the slopes of thy noiseless ways.

On every side of me, how they call-The orchard lane and the glen-road deep,
The willow-way and the aisles that

Past brookside fountain and waterfall.

I heed and hasten—these paths I know Ar well as any that dwell thereby; A little hoy had the skill to try Their secrets all in the long ago.

Come, go with me of an August day,
The hilliops claim us, and we shall
find
Wise company 'mid the pasture-kind.
And kinsfolk over the woodland way.
-Irank Walcut Hull, in The House-leeper,
August is the month for what is
known as "protracted meetings" and
"Camp meetings," which draw together
large numbers of people, in Tidewater
Virginia and in other sections of the
State. In Lancaster county there is an

Virginia and in other sections of the State. In Lancaster county there is an annual camping ground and whole families move in and occupy temporary habitations for weeks at a time.

The interest croused at these revivals is intense. In the evening, when the largest crowd gathers and the young tempore come to swell the numbers, the lights, the singing and the eloquence of the crator of the occasion, combine to make a strong impression on the mind of an observant person who comes to see, near and understand.

The "camp meetings" partake equally of a social and a religious element. Old friends need and discuss subjects of mutual interest. At the midday meal, the fried chicken, country ham, pickles, ples, cake and fruits of all kinds, especially melons, incline to promote good humor

cake snd fruits of all kinds, especially recions, incline to promote good humor and optimistic views of life, especially as the farmers' anxieties are somewhat a filing of the past, and the crops no long-er fill his mind with fear and trembling. Whatever tends towards rest and relaxation must be a blessing in the strenuous American life. Whatever strengthens the bonds of kindly feeling which lavy, since coloulal days, been so prominent a feature of Virginia life, must be for the good of humanity. And so it is that the "camp meeting," and the "pretracted meeting" continue to survive in rivial districts, presenting a picturesque survival of a Southern social and religious system, when many other distinctive have passed and been forgotten.

Midsummer House Parties.

Midsummer House Parties.

Midsummer House Parties.
One of the pleasantest phaces of twentieth century social life is found in the midsummer house parties, gay echoes of which come to the ear from all over Virgitia. Richmond girls figure prominent; in these parties. Miss Grace Phillips has been the hostess of one, given in her home on Huntington Avenue. Newport News, to three young members of Richmond society—Miss May Battins, Miss Florence Welmer and Miss May Richardson—and to Miss Kate Williamson, of Newport News.

Falconbridge-Hamilton.

An announcement of general interest brings news of the engagement of Miss Filtrabeth Porter Hamilton, the daugh-tier of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. M. Hamil-u-n, of Englewood, N. J., to John de Latre Falconbridge, of Toronto, Cana-

Miss Hamilton is a granddaughter of the late William A. Porter, justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvanis, and a piece of General Horace Porter, American ambassador to France. Mr. Falconhridge is a son of Chief Justice William Glenholme Falconbridge, of the King's Ecicli, Ontario, Canada.

#### Personal Mention.

Dr. Jore Witherspoon, pastor of Grace Street Presbyterian Church, will be absent during the month of August, spending his vacation at Castile and other points in the State of New York.

During the Doctor's absence his pulpit will be occupied every Bunday morning and night by the Rev. Byron Clark, of Maryland.

Mr. Gordon L. Barnhill, associated in business with The Times-Dispatch office, returned Thursday night from Hamilton, N. C., where he had been called to the deathbed of his brother, Mr. W. W. Barn-

The many friends won by Mr Barnhill since his residence in Richmond sympathize with him sincerely in his trouble, which circumstances rendered peculiarly trying.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Straus and Misses Bessie and Lenore Straus and maid have left for Atlantic City, to spend the month of August.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Ledman, of No. 1117 North Twenty-third Street, have gone to spend some time at Greenwood, Va.

Mr. Thomas Brown Robertson, of East-ville, Northampton county, is spending a few days in Richmond, as his friends are glad to note.

Mrs. W. E. S. Vaughan, of Newport News, has been called to Richmond by the illness of her aunt. Mrs. Edwards.

Mrs. Herbert A. Claiborne was beautifully enterisined during her recent visit with her son to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Benjamin F. Grays, of Clemmons Place.

Clernmons Place.

It is said that Mrs. Claiborne will pay a second visit to St. Louis in the autumn, when the Missouri Dames will give a brilliant entertainment in her honor as the national president.

Miss Minnie S. Harris, of No. 836 West Grace Street, has just raturned from a delightful trip to the St. Louis Exposition.

Miss Annie Maria O'Connor is enjoying the pleasures of Atlantic City life; and

#### THE VALUE OF SULPHUR.

Efficiency in Healing, Well Attained by Hancock's Liquid Sulphur.
Used on the face Hancock's Liquid Sulphur renders the complexion clarified, healtified and strong.

After sulphur buthing, as prepared with Hancock's Liquid Sulphur, the skin is felt to glow with renewed health and animation.

animation.

Aone, catarrh, diphtheria, itch, herpes, pimples, prickly heat and rinsworm, with many more ills, are guaranteed a cure by Hancock's Liquid Sulphur-Nature's greatest germicide. Canker and other soreness of scalp, cyclids, mouth, nore and throat yield to its power.

Leading pharmacists sell it. Request booklet from Hancock Liquid Sulphur Ce., Baltimore, Md.

### POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

No. 255.

### The Harp That Once Through Tara's Hall.

Grammachres.

Moore's portrait, autograph and biography have already appeared in this series.



HB harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls,
As if that soul were fled.—
Bo sleeps the pride of former days,
So glory's thrill is o'er,
And hearts that once beat high for praise
Now feel that pulse no more.

No more to chiefs and ladies bright



will visit other places of importance before her return to Richmond.

Miss Mary New Lipscomb, of West
Point, is acting superintendent of the
Woman's Christian Association during the
absonce of Miss Emily Morris, who has
gone with her mother, Mrs. Morris, for a
midsummer trip.

kin are spending the week with the Misses Field, of West Point.

Miss Edna Baker, accompanied by Miss Martha Roper, is spending some time with Miss Baker's father, Mr. Marshali Baker, at Vincent, Va.

Mrs. R. T. Hunter returned last night from a most enjoyable trip to the Albemarie Horse Show.

Mr. Richard T. White has returned from a short visit to Mineral City, Va.

Mr. H. M. Smith, Jr., and family will have the short of Algust

be at Nimrod Hall for a part of August. Major and Mrs. Robert Sully, of Petersburg, are also at Nimrod Hall, where, a large and very pleasant company of Richmond people annually assemble.

Fox Chase in Powhatan. Fox Chase in Powhatan.
Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Timberiake, of
Powhatan county, entertained their
guests, Misses Beard, Pearce and Scott,
with an exciting fox chase on Wednesday morning. Those riding to the hounds
were Misses Mabel Baard, Jennie Pearce,
Elizabeth and Lucie Scott, of Richmond:
Mrs. Timberiake, Messrs, Marion Walton, Miller Bianton, and Thomas Timberiake, of Powhatan. Mr. Beaton was
successful in getting the brush and honored Miss Elizabeth Scott with it.

Coinedy Company, they will never have reason to feel prouder of any success week at the Casico, where the "Little to evoke storms of applause and to win five encores. The house has been crowd-

Charles Jones, a youth, who is sorry for what he did, is now serving a term of six months in jail. It was proven in the Police Court yesterday that he took a 55 package from a Southern Express wagon. He says "dope" caused him to do it.

### At The Casino.

ed at each performance, standing room being sold before the curtain raises. The Little Host is good for two more performances—matinee to-day and night.

Good- By to "Chip."

What is to be the farewell appearance of the Bijou Comedy Company in this city will begin Monday night at the Casino, when "The Knickerbocker Girl" will begin for one week. The play was seen here last season at the Bijou, but. with the new and pretty chorus, with Mary Marble, Tony Hart, Little Chip, David Andrada and all those pretty mu-sical maldens on the stage, it will be like presenting a new play.

Became Sorry Too Late.

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla
Is the leader all the world over. Use no

### MR. ELLYSON **GETTIN' BUSY** State Chairman to Look Over

Colonel Slemp's Territory, Next Week.

PARKER'S FINE CHANCES

Etate Chairman J. Taylor Ellyson, of the Democratic party, will go to the Ninth Congressional District next week to confer with representatives of the party from all the counties in the district and got information desirable in the campaign to capture this, now Republican district. On Saturday, August 18th, Mr. Ellyson will meet the representatives of the party, including the county chairman and members of the District Committee, and talk over the situation with them. Until this conference has been had Mr. Ellyson will know little definitely of the status of the campaign for Congress and the pros-

know little definitely of the status of the campaign for Congress and the pros-pects of the party nominee.

Hon, Joseph C. Wysor, the Democratic candidate, is already in the field and is ranking an active and spirited stump campaign, and later on many of the best campaigners in the State will be sent all over the district to preach the gospel of Democracy at every county seat, town and hamile.

of Democracy at every county seat, town and hamlot.
Colonel Campbell Slemp, who defeated Hon. William F. Rhea two years ago and broke the solidity of the delegation in Congress, is again the candidate of the Republicans and has a strong organization throughout the district. He is a man of considerable wealth, and it is reported that he and his friends were very active last May in their efforts to secure the prepayment of poil taxes by Republicans of the district. In fact, it is already being claimed by Republican inciders in the district that four thousand more Republicans than Democrats have qualified to vote by payment of their capitation tax, and that these flures made the result assured in advance. Chairman Ellyson not only does not concede that there is any foundation for this boast, but he does not credit it at all.

The Real Battleground.

The Real Battleground.

The Ninth District is the real battleground of the campaign this fall, and the Democratic party will put forth its best energies to poll the largest possible proportion of the qualified vote. The defeat of Judge Rhea two years ago is attributable to the apathy of the Democratic voters rather than to any abnormal Republican vote. Agitation and energetic campaigning are counted upon to prevent a repetition of such apathy, and to secure a reversal of the result two years ago. At that time the Democratic vote was far below the normal, and that of Judge Siemp no greater than that for General Walker in former campaigns.

raigns.

Mr. Ellyson stated, yesterday that the campaign would begin in earnest early in September and would be prosecuted with vigor until the election.

Speaking of the prospect for Judge Purker's election, Mr. Ellyson stated that he was more hopeful than ever, now that the newspapers of greatest circulation in New York have espoused the Paker cause. The Herald, Times, World, Journal, Evening Post and others are advocating the cause of the Democratic nominee.

He believes this influence of the

nominee.

He believes this influence of the press will bear fruit, not only in New York, but in New Jersey and Connecticut, which, by reason of their proximity to New York city, get in touch with the trend of political thought in the metropolis. He predicted that if Parker carry New York he will also carry New Jersey and Connecticut.

Mr. Ellyson expresses the belief that the Democrats will carry West Virginia and Maryland, and that they may also carry Indiana. Several of the sm: Wostern States, he said, were very close, and he believed the Democrats would barry Nevada and perhaps others, he cause of the party's advocacy of Irrigation, which the Republicans in Congress have always opposed. Altogether, Ir. Ellyson can almost figure out where the 239 votes to elect Parker are to be the 239 votes to elect Parker are to

### GIRL OF MYSTERY IN A NOISY HOME

Philadelphia Artist Accused of Screaming and Hammering in Her Bedroom.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 5.—Alss
Lilly Prettyman who, nve years ago ranked as the leader of her class at the Giris
High School and won a scholarship for
the School of Design, is now a woman of
mystery. She lives at No. 1700 North
Twenty-seventh Street, and the neighborhood is deeply interested in her case.
According to a complaint filed in a Magistrate's Court, strange noises issue from
the Prettyman house. Screams, interspersed with hammering and sawing and
digging at the walls of Miss Prettyman's
bedroom on the second door are heard, according to the neighbors, who say that the
shutters of the house have been closed for
years and visitors are refused admittance.
It is alleged that no one yasses through
the front door, and that Mrs. Prettyman
herself leaves and enters her home by
the basement.
Miss Prettyman, in the last five years,
it is said, has not been seen to leave her
home. So secluded is the young woman's
life that Mrs. Stueriein, whose home adjoints that of the Prettymans, has not seen
the young woman, although she has lived
there five years.

Mrs. Stueriein has become so disturbed
the rive years.

Mrs. Stueriein said: "I have tried to be
patient in this matter, but things have
reached such a condition that all my fumily are afraid that Miss Prettyman will
break through the wall of the house some
night and enter our rooms.

"We have made condition that all my fumily are afraid that Miss Prettyman will
break through the wall of the house some
night and enter our rooms.

"We have made condition that all my fumily are afraid that Miss Prettyman will
break through the wall of the house some
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"We have made condition that all my fumily are afraid that Miss Prettyman will
break through the wall of the house some
night and enter our rooms.

"We have made condition that all my fumily are afraid that Miss Prettyman w Lilly Prettyman who, five years ago rank-

he "Pie Belt"

is a name facetiously given to the

New England States because of the New

Englander's proverbial fondness for pie.

The Uneeda Biscuit Belt, however,

would include the entire country, because

Uneeda

Biscuit

everybody is fond of

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

hole had been bored through the wall. She called through the hole to ask what was the matter, but received no answer. Then we summoned a policeman, but he said he could do nothing without a warrant, so at last I have had a warrant issued by Magistrate Gillesple."

Mrs. Prettyman said: "Our daughter, who is an artist, is ill and libes to stay in her room and paint and make clay models. She does cry out at times and makes strange noises. There are some secret facts about her case that I will not talk about, for I do not care to let our enemies know any more about it than they do now. The reason we do not let persons into the nouse is because Lily does not want to see them."

Professor in Hampden-Sidney. Rev. John I. Armstrong, at present at Ward Seminary, a large and flourishing Ward Seminary, a large and flourishing cellege, in Nashville, Tønn, and who was recently elected professor of Bible studies at Hampden-Sidney College, has necepted the professorship, and will enter upon his duties in the fall.

Frofessor Armstrong is å first honor graduate of the college, has had several years of experience in educational work and recently graduated from Union Theological Seminary, Professor Armstrong Professor Prof

work and recently graduated from Union Theological Seminary. Professor Armstrong filled the chair with eminent satisfaction to all concerned while Dr. R. Mollwaine, was a member of the Constitutional Convention. His election by the noard, and his acceptance give the greatest pleasure and satisfaction to the many friends and patrons of the college.

Have Grave Suspicions, John Schmidt is being held by Justice rutchfield on the charge of being a suspi-lous character. His case will come up on

You are liable to an attack of some form of Bowel Complaint and should provide yourself with the best known Remedy, Dr. Seth Arnold's Balsam. Warranted by William P. Partin, W. W. Richardson's drug store, Tom store, John F. Bauer.—Adv.

TO NORFOLK, OCEAN VIEW AND VA. BEACH TO-MORROW.

### To-Morrow C. & O. Sunday Outing.

FROM RICHMOND, VA.—CHEAP RATES
VIA SEABOARD AIR LINE.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., and returf.
\$55.25. Account Trionnial Conclave,
Knight Templars, and Sovereign Grand
Lodge, I. O. O. F. Tickets on sale August 15th to September 9th, inclusive, lim-

Senboard, H. S. LEARD, W. M. TAYLOR, Phone 405. 830 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.

## C. & O. Sunday Outings

The C. & O. Sunday Outings are the choice of Richmond people. No stops to get a crowd; pienty of fars. 11.00 round trip Sunday to Cocan View and Norfolk. Ten hours at the seaside. The only route running two trains.

... ROBINS ... Marshall and Second Streets.



CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER IF NOT NOW.

### SON OF

CHAPTER XXVII-Continued.

This was a tree country, and any tenant of his who was not content (a voice, "Oo says we bain't?")—"thank you, thank you!"—well, there was room for him outside. (Cheers.) He thanked God from the bottom of his heart that, during the forty years he had been responsible for the March More Estate, there had never been any friction between him and his people (cheers), and he didn't think there ever would be. (Loud cheers.)
"Thank you, thank you!" And his motto was, "shun a Radical as you do the devil!"—and he was very glad to see them all there—very glad; and he wished to give them a toast. "The Queen! God bless her!" and—wait a minute! with her Majesty's name to couple—he was sure that gracious lady would wish it—that of 'Owd Bob o' Kenmulr!" Then he sat down abruptly amid thundering applause.

The toasts duly honoured, James Moore, by prescriptive right as Master of Kenmulr, rose to answer.

He began by saying that he spoke "as varyescaling all the tenants."—but he was

mult, rose to answer.

He began by saying that he spoke 'as representing all the tenants,'—but he was interrupted. "Na." came a shrill voice from half-way down the lable. "Ye'll except me, James Moore, I'd as lief be represented by Judas!".

way down the table. It is except the James Moore. I'd as lief be represented by Judasi".

There were cries of "Hold ye gab, little mon!" and the squire's volce, "That'il do, Mr. M'Adam!"

The little man restrained his tongue, but his eyes gleamed like a ferret's; and the Master continued his speech.

He spoke briefly and to the point, in whort physics. And all the while M'Adam kept up a low-volced, running commentary, At longth he could control himself no longer. Half rising from his shair, he leant forward with hot face and burning eyes, and cried: "Sit doon, James Moore! Hoo daur ye stan' there like an honest man, ye whitewashed sepuichre? Sit doon, I say, or"—threaleningly—"wad ye has me come to ye?"

At that the Delesmen laughed uproartiously, and even the Master's grim face relaxed. But the squire's volce rang out sharp and stern.

"Keep slence and sit down, Mr. M'Adam! D'you hear me, sir? If I have to speak to you again it will be to order you to leave his room."

ful, like a beaten cat,
The Master concluded his speech by
calling on all present to give three cheers
for the squire, her ladyship, and the

for the squire, her lauyship, and the young laddes.

The call, was responded to enthusiastically, every man standing. Just as the noise was at its zenith, Lady Eleanour herself, with her two fair daughters, glided into the gallery at the end of the hall; whereat the cheering became deafening.

Slowly the clamor subsided. One by one the tenants sat down. At length there was left standing only one solltary figure—M'Adam.

His face was set, and he gripped the

chair in front of him with thin, nervous "Mr. Sylvester." he began in low yet 'MI. Sylvester,' he began in how yet, clear voice, "ye said this is a free country and we're a' free men. And that bein' so. I'll tak' the liherty, wi' yer permission, to say a word. It's maybe the last time I'll be wi' ye, so I hope ye'll listen to me.

iast time I'll be wi' ye, so I hope ye'l listen 10 me.

The Dalesmen looked surprised, and it the squire uneasy. Nevertheless he nodded assent.

The little man straightened himself. I'll face was tense as though strung up to a high resolve. All the passion had fled from it, all the bitterness was gone; and left behind was a strange, ennobling earnestness. Standing there in the sileence of that great hall, with every eye upon him, he looked like some prisoner at the bar about to plead for his iffe.

"Gentlemen," he began, "I've bin "Gentlemen," he began, "I've bin

mind the tryin', they only mark the I dinna blame ye. There's somethin'

one agin me.
"In ma life I've had three friends. Ma "In ma life I've had three friends, Ma mither—and she went; hen ma wife"—the gave a great swallow—'and she's awa'; and I may say they're the only two human bein's as ha' lived on God's earth in ma time that iver tried to bear wi' me; and Wuille. A man's mither—anan's wife—a man's wife—a hu\*has in this world; and the more he prizes them the more like they are to be took from him." The little carnest voice shook, and the dim eyes puckered and filled.
"Sin' I've bin amang ye—twenty-odd

and filled.
"Sin' I've bin amang ye-twenty-odd years-can any man here mind speakin' any word that wasna ill to me." He paused; there was no reply,
"I'll tell ye. All the time I've lived hore I've had one kindly word spoke to me, and that a fortnight agone, and not by a man then—by her ladyship, God bless her!" He glanced up into the gallory. There was no one visible there; but a curtain at one end shock as though it were sobbling.

ded assent.

The little man straightened himself, His face was tense as though strung up to a high resolve. All the passion had it were sobbing, and test behind was a strange, ennobling and left behind was a strange, ennobling and test behind was a strange, ennobling and test behind was a strange, ennobling and the grate in the sillence of that great hall, with every year, at the bar about to plead for his life.

"Gentlemen." he began, "I've bin a mang ye noo a score years, and I can a "Friend." He looked along the I ranks of upturned faces. "Ay, David, I result is see ye, and you, Mr. Hornbut, I sake yo hove a situate a hard fact.

"There's I doot no one smang ye but has some one-friend or blood—wham it has some one one-friend or blood—wham it has some one-friend or blood—wham it has some one-friend or blood—wham it has some one from the week and the passion in a week man lister of the Church of England can reconcile it to yer conscience to think—the way it has a week man hissel, aye silippin, slippin, slippin, and tryin to have the passion of the passion of the passion of the passion of the passion had the gitter of the passion had the gitter of the passion had the gitter of the gitter of the constitution of the passion had the gitter of the gitter of the gitter of the gitter of the

the doctrine o' charity. Gle him the dectrine o' charity. Gie him his chance, says Robbie, though he be a sinner. Mony a mon'd be differ, mony bad'd be gude, gin they had but their chance. Gie 'em their chance, says he; and I'm wi' him. As 'tis, ye see me here—a bad mnn wi' still a streak o' good in him. Gin I'd had ma chance, alblins 'twad bea' good man wi' still a streak o' good in him. Gin I'd had ma chance, alblins 'twad bea' good man wi' still a streak o'.

The Master turned away, and his-face 'twad bea' good man wi' still a spice 'the Master turned away, and his-face

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE DEVIL'S BOWL.

He sat down. In the great hall there was silence, save for a tiny sound from the gallery like a sob suppressed.

The squire rose hurriedly and left the

'twad be-a good man wi' just a spice o' the devil in him. A' the differ' bo-tune what is and what might ha' bin."

After him, one by one, traffed the tenants.

After him, one by one, trafled the tenants.

At length, two only remained—M'Adam, sitting solitary with a long array of empty chairs on either hand; and at the far end of the table, Parson Legsy, stern, upright, motionless.

When the last man had left the room the parson rose, and with lips tight-set strode across the silent hall.

"M'Adam" he said rapidly and almost roughly, "I've" listened to what you've said, as I think we all have, with a sore heart. You hit hard—but I think you were right, And if I've not done my duty by you as I ought—and I fear I've not—hi's now my duty as God's minister to be the first to say I'm sorry." And it was evident from his face what an effort the words cost him.

The little man tilted back his chair, and raised his head.

It was the old M'Adam who looked up. The thin lips were curied; a grig was crawling across the mocking face; and he wagsed his head gently, as he looked at the speaker through the silts of his half-closed eyes.

"Mr. Hornbut, I believe ye thocht me in earnest, 'deed and 1 do!" He leaned back in his chair and laughed softly. "Ye swallered it all down like best butter. Dear, dear! to thing a' that!" Then, stretching forward; "Mr. Hornbut, I was playin' wil' ye."

The parsons face, as he listened, was

only occupant was now M'Adam, and the Master walked straight up to his enemy. "M'Adam," he said gruffly, holding out

a sinewy hand, "I'd like to say---" The little man knocked aside the token of friendship.

Na, na.' No cant, if you please, James Moore. That'll ablims go doon wi' the parsons, but not wi' me, I ken you and

warld'll no deceive us."

The Master turned away, and his-face was hard as the nether millstone. But the little man pursued him.

"I was nigh forgettin," he said. "I've a surprise for ye, James Moore. But I hear it's yer birthday on Sunday, and I'll keep it till thon-he! he!"

"Yo'll see me before Sunday, M'Adam," the other answered. "On Saturday, as I told yo', I'm comin' to see if yo've done yer duty"

"Whether ye come, James Moore, is

yer duty."
"Whether ye come, James Moore, is your business Whother ye'll lver go, once there, I'll mak' mine. I've warned ye twice noo"-and the little man laughed that harsh, cackling laugh of his.

At the door of the hall the Master met David. one of the distance of the dis

"Thank you kindly, Mr. Moore." the boy replied. "I've to see squire first; and then yo' may be sure I'll be after

you."
The Master faltered a moment.
"David, ha'n' yo' spoke to yer is
yet?" he asked in low voice, "Yo' sh

yet?' he asked in low voice. "Yo' should. lad."

The boy made a gesture of dissent,
"I canna," he said petulently.
"I would, lad," the other advised, "An'
yo' don't yo' may be sorry after."

As he turned away he heard the boy's steps, dull and sodden, as he crossed the hall; and then a thin, would-be cordial voice in the emptiness:

"I declar' if 'tisna David! The return o' the Prodeegal—hel he! So ye've seen yer auld dad at last, and the last; the proper place, say ye, for yer father—hel hel. Eh, lad, but I'm blithe to see ye. D'ye mind when we was last thegither? Ye was kneelin' on ma chest: 'Your time's come, dad,' says you, and wangs me o'er the face—hel hel I mind it as if 'twas yestorday Weel, weel, we'll say nae mair about it. Boys will be boys. Sons will be sons. Accidents will happen, And if at first ye don't succeed, why, try, try again—hel he!'

Dusk was merging into darkness whea

Dusk was merging into darkness whea the Master and Andrew reached the Dalesman's Daughter, It had been long dark when they emerged from the cosy parlor of the inn and plunged out into the night.

As they crossed the Silver Lea and trudged over that familiar ground, where (To be Continued To-morrow.)

A special from Sioux Falls to Town When Mrs. Martha A. Finch, who is suing Fenton F. Finch in the Sloux Falls casually that her property in Newpoit News was worth about a million gollars,

Mrs. Finch Says Newport News

Property is Worth Mil-

lion Dollars.

FELL OFF CHAIR

IN AMAZEMENT

on fifty dollars' worth of city property, fell off his chair in amazement. The laden with feathers, accuses her husband of cruel and inhuman treatment. She has already given him in the neighborhood of a hundred thousand dollars on the understanding that he would leave her in possession of the two children, but he makes a claim for about twenty thou-

\$1.00 round trip to Norfolk and Ocean View, \$1.25 to Virginia Beach, Quickest route. No change of cars. Leaves Byrd Street Station 8:30 A. M.

# Engineers at the Seaside

Leave Richmond 8:30 and 9 A. M.

CHATTANOGGA, TENM, and return, \$15.75; account International Association of Fire Engineers; tickets sold September 11th and 12th, limited to September 20th; but on payment of 50 cents, tickets will be extended to any date not later than September 20th.

All of the above rates apply from Richmond, Va. Proportionally cheap rates may be had at all other stations on the Senbourd.

Still The Favorite.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, TRUSSES. CRUTCHES. HEAVY WOVEN BANDAGES. RUBBER GLOVES, RUBBER CUSHIONS. PERYTHING FOR THE SICK.
Delivered in the City,

PARKERS
HAIR BALSAM
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